

DARE-
DEVIL

15¢
©

60
JAN

HERE COMES...

DAREDEVIL™

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP



UNMASKED!
THE MAN CALLED
CRIME-
WAVE!

SHOW-
DOWN AT SEA!

DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™

SHOWDOWN AT SEA!

FUNNY WHERE
A FEW FURTIVE
WORDS, OVER-
HEARD IN A
SLEAZY **BAR**,
CAN LEAD YOU!

LIKE TO A DARK,
LONELY **DOCKING**
AREA IN THE DEAD
OF NIGHT...

AND **MAYBE**,
BEFORE THIS NIGHT
IS OVER, TO THE
UNDERWORLD BOSS
CALLED...
CRIME-WAVE!

THOSE TWO
HOODS LOADING
THAT **SPEEDBOAT**
DIDN'T PAY MUCH
ATTENTION TO THE
BLIND MAN AT
THEIR ELBOW---

BUT, I'VE GOT A
HUNCH THEY'LL
SIT UP AND TAKE
NOTICE WHEN
DAREDEVIL
PAYS A CALL...

A
CLIMACTIC
COMBAT
CLASSIC
By:

**STAN
LEE**
EDITOR

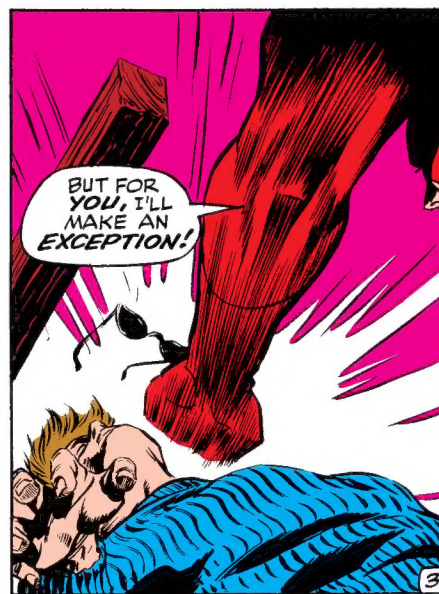
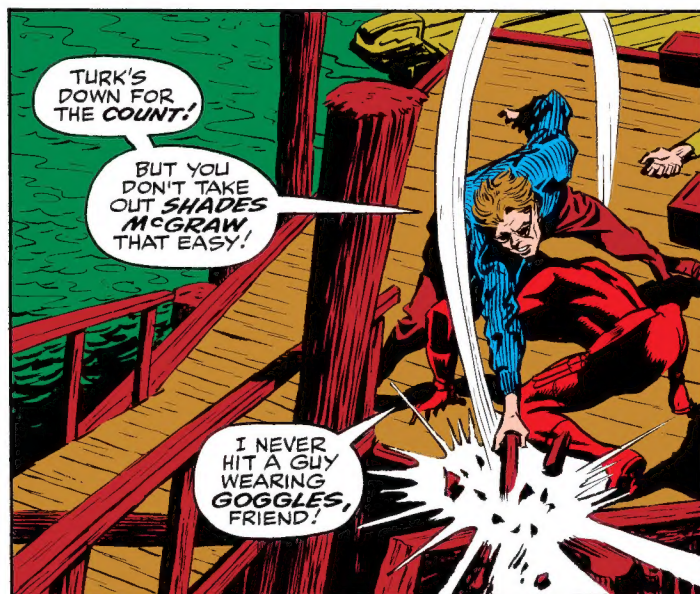
**ROY
THOMAS**
WRITER

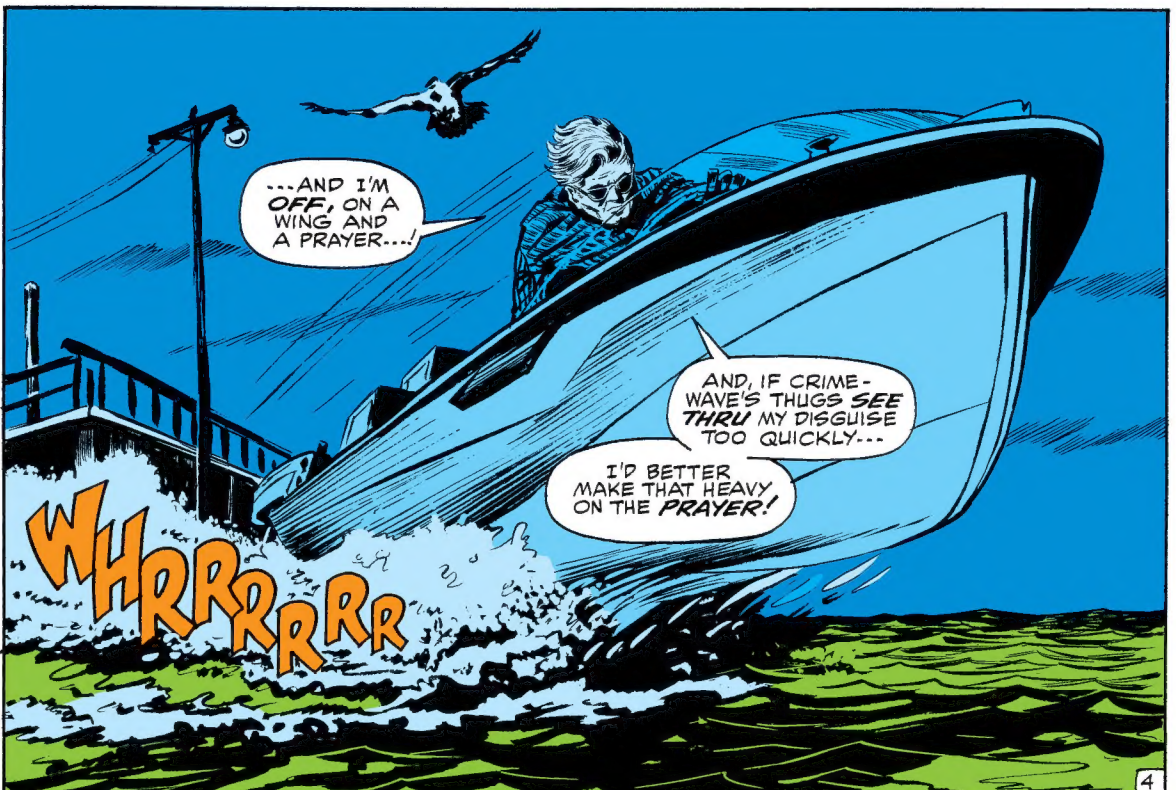
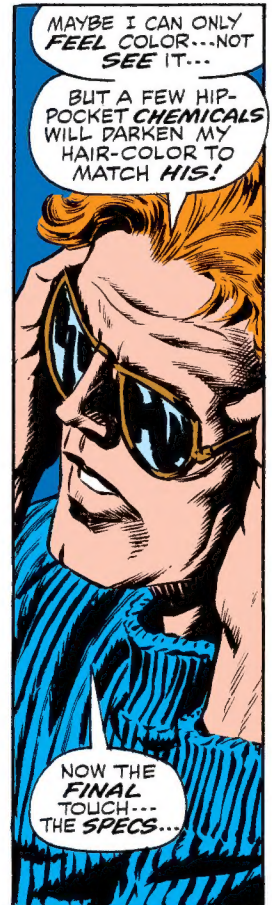
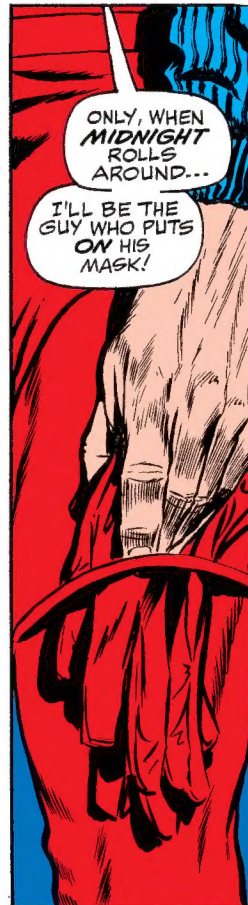
**GENE
COLAN**
ARTIST

**SYD
SHORES**
INKER

**SAM
ROSEN**
LETTERER









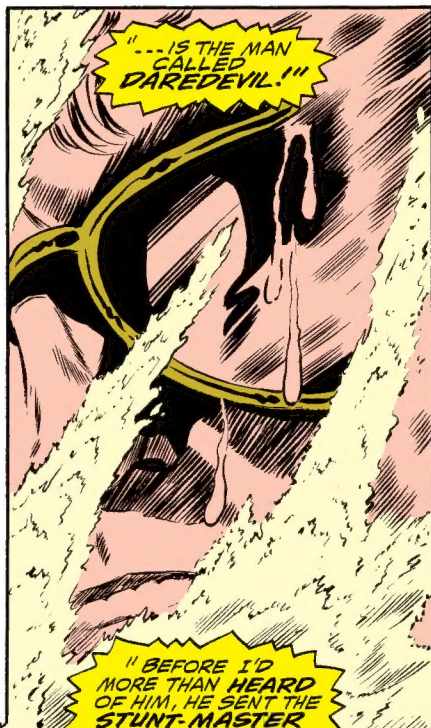
CRIME-WAVE!

THE MYSTERY-MAN WHO'S PARLAYED A CORNY NAME INTO A BILLION-DOLLAR CRIME SYNDICATE!

HE'S LIKE A WALKING CYANIDE CAPSULE, POISONING EVERYTHING HE TOUCHES...



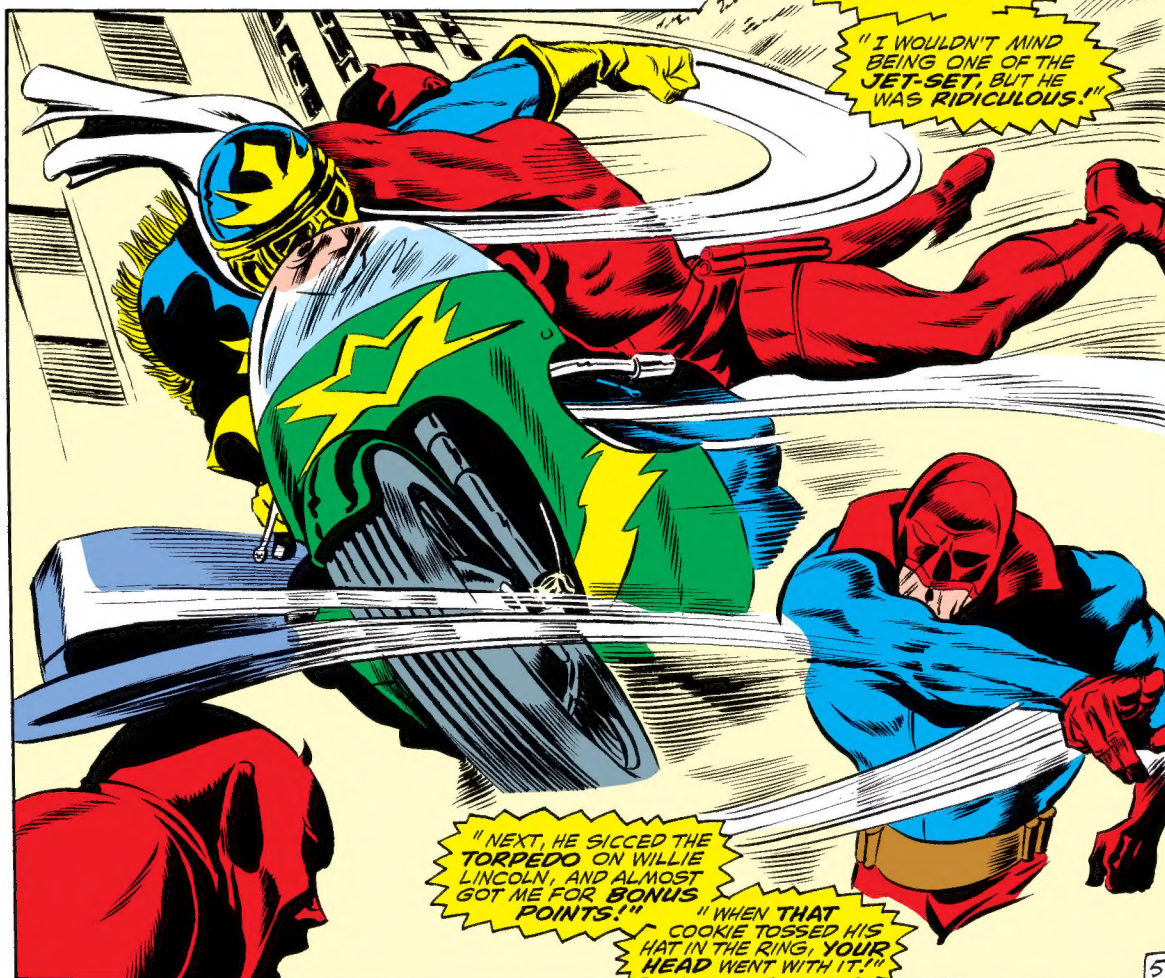
AND, ONE THING HE'S BEEN TRYING HARD TO TOUCH...



"...IS THE MAN CALLED DAREDEVIL!"

"BEFORE I'D MORE THAN HEARD OF HIM, HE SENT THE STUNT-MASTER AFTER ME!"

"I WOULDN'T MIND BEING ONE OF THE JET-SET, BUT HE WAS RIDICULOUS!"



"NEXT, HE SICKED THE TORPEDO ON WILLIE LINCOLN, AND ALMOST GOT ME FOR BONUS POINTS!"

"WHEN THAT COOKIE TOSSED HIS HAT IN THE RING, YOUR HEAD WENT WITH IT!"

"OH WELL, MAYBE I SHOULD LOOK ON THIS WHOLE CRIME-BUSTING SCENE AS THERAPY!"

"AT LEAST IT KEEPS MY MIND OFF OUR LITTLE CREW'S DOMESTIC PROBLEMS!..."

"LIKE THE SCENE THAT TOOK PLACE IN FOGGY'S OFFICE THIS AFTERNOON..."

... AND, MY SURVEY SHOWED YOU'D BE MORE POPULAR, MR. NELSON, IF YOU WEREN'T ENGAGED TO... AN EX-CONVICT!

OF COURSE, I'M JUST YOUR ASSISTANT, SO IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS, BUT...

CORRECT, HOLLIS!

IT IS NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!

BUT, HE'S RIGHT, FOGGY... YOU KNOW HE IS!

HERE! HERE'S YOUR RING BACK!

I WON'T BE A BURDEN TO YOU ANY LONGER! I WON'T!

DARLING... I...

DEBBIE... WAIT...!!

WHAT A SHOT!

THE D.A.'S FIANCEE... LEAVING HIS OFFICE IN TEARS!

KLANK!

THE LATE EDITIONS'LL EAT THIS UP!

OHH...!



WILLIAMS!
YOU KNOW YOU
NEWSHOUNDS AREN'T
ALLOWED IN THIS
HALL!

I'VE **PUT UP** WITH
YOUR HOSTILE STUNTS
TILL NOW... BUT I'VE
HAD IT!

GIVE ME THAT
FILM, OR YOUR
NEXT COLUMN WILL
BE WRITTEN FROM
THE **CRITICAL**
WARD!

THERE'S A LOT
IN WHAT HE **SAYS**,
FOGGY!

PURE, DUMB
LUCK, FOGGY!
NOW LET THE RAT
GO, HUH?

SURE!
SURE!

HUH?

YEAH, I... I
GUESS YOU'RE
RIGHT, MATT!

BUT... HOW'D YOU
GRAB MY **WRIST?**

YOU...
A **BLIND**
MAN?

"IT TOOK ALL MY **SPEED**...
ALL MY **AGILITY**... TO
CHANGE INTO COSTUME AND
REACH THE **MAIN FLOOR**
AHEAD OF THAT COLUMNIST,
BUT..."

HOLD IT,
MR. D.A.!

HIT **ME**, AND
I'LL HAVE A STORY
THAT'LL **REALLY**
MAKE HEAD-
LINES!

OOOPS!
SORRY ABOUT
THAT, SIR!

MY
CAMERA!

MY EDITOR
THANKS YOU...

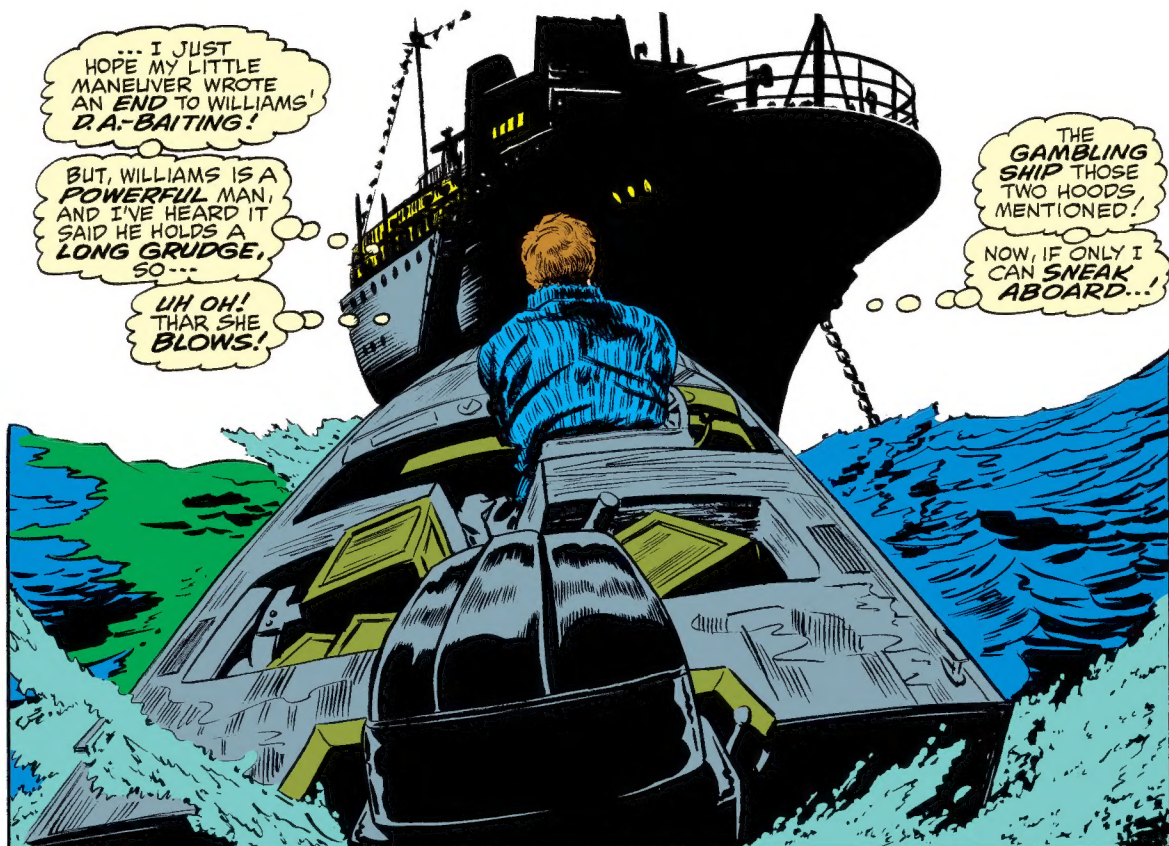
AND EIGHT
MILLION PANTING
READERS
THANK YOU!

THE FILM'S
ALL
EXPOSED!

IT'S **USE-**
LESS TO ME
NOW!

SORRY, FRIEND...
BUT I'M SURE WHO-
EVER YOU SHOT WILL
POSE FOR YOU
AGAIN... **WON'T HE?**

YEAH...
SURE...



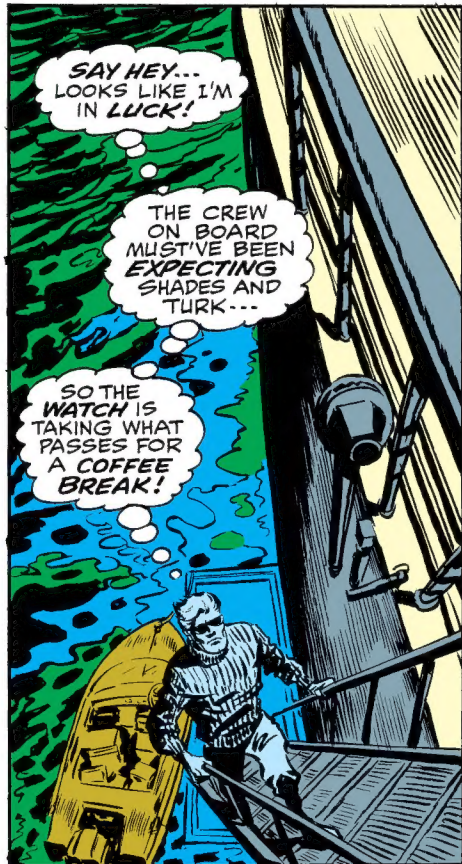
... I JUST
HOPE MY LITTLE
MANUEVER WROTE
AN **END** TO WILLIAMS'
R.A.-BAITING!

BUT, WILLIAMS IS A
POWERFUL MAN,
AND I'VE HEARD IT
SAID HE HOLDS A
LONG GRUDGE.
SO---

UH OH!
THAT SHE
BLOWS!

THE
GAMBLING
SHIP THOSE
TWO HOODS
MENTIONED!

NOW, IF ONLY I
CAN **SNEAK**
ABOARD...



SAY HEY...
LOOKS LIKE I'M
IN **LUCK!**

THE CREW
ON BOARD
MUST'VE BEEN
EXPECTING
SHADES AND
TURK---

SO THE
WATCH IS
TAKING WHAT
PASSES FOR
A **COFFEE**
BREAK!

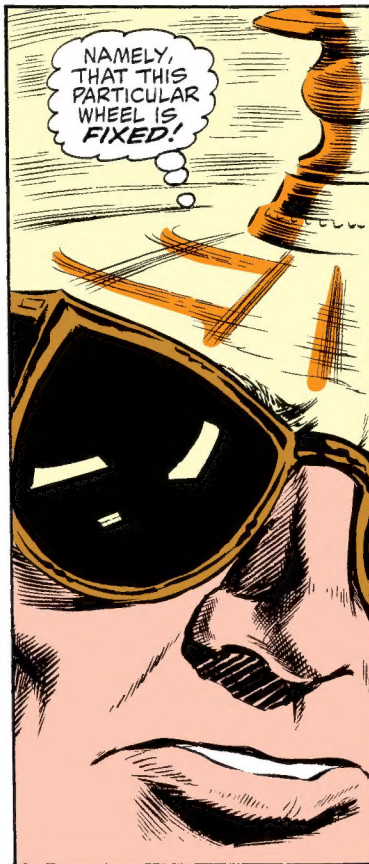
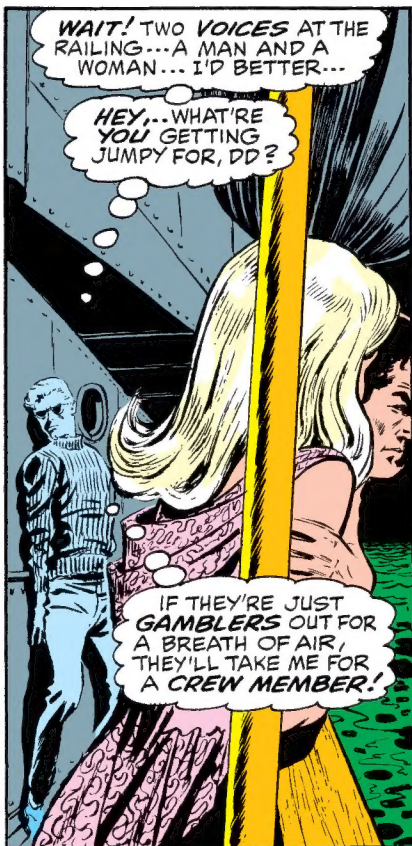


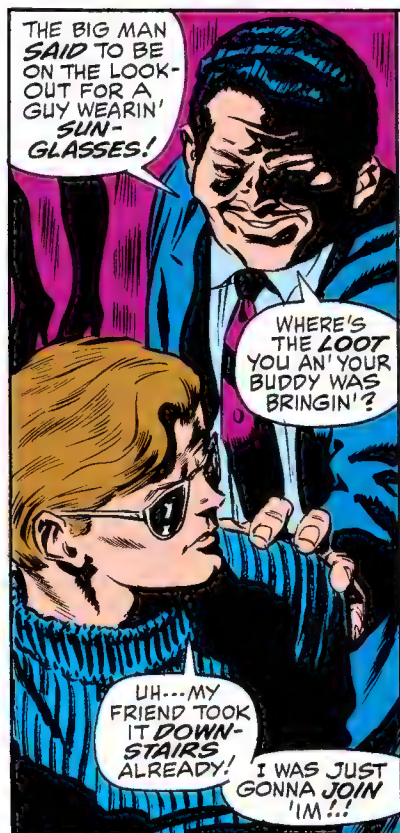
BUT, I CAN'T
EXPECT THAT KIND
OF **LUCK** TO **HOLD!**

FIRST, **HEARING** ABOUT
THIS SHIP FROM THOSE TWO
PUNKS... AND NOW **BOARD-**
ING HER WITHOUT INCIDENT!

FROM HERE ON,
I'VE GOT TO PLAY
IT BY **EAR!**

AND
WHEN BR'ER
DAREDEVIL
SAYS THAT...
HE **MEANS** IT!







OH YEAH...AND ONE **MORE** THING! MAKE SURE THAT THE **HOUSE** GETS ITS, UH, **FAIR SHARE!**

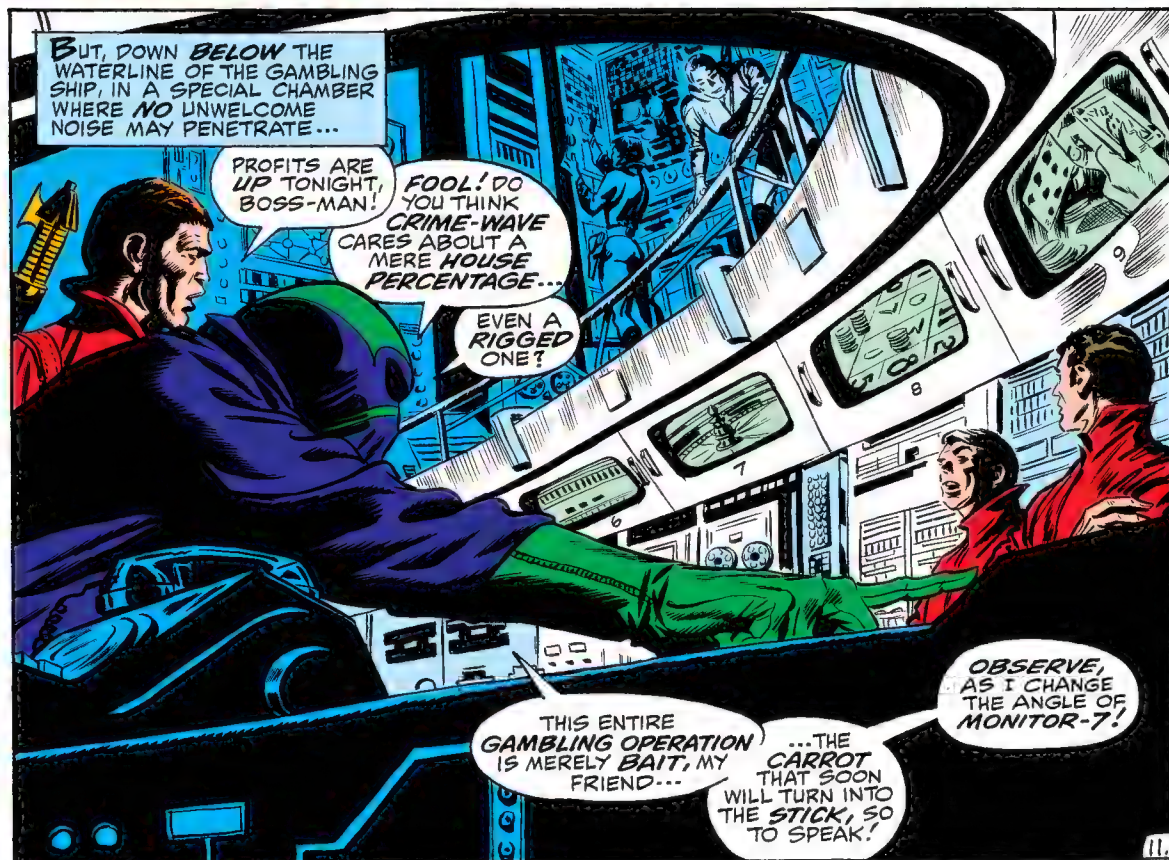
DIG WHAT I MEAN, KID?

I DIG!



THUS, THE **TUMULT** CONTINUES... THE DIN OF A CROWD AFTER **EASY MONEY** DROWNS OUT BOTH THE DESPAIR OF THE **LOSERS...**

...AND THE QUIET ROAR OF A SLEEK **LAUNCH**, WHICH HERALDS THE APPROACH OF THE **LAST** OF THE EVENING'S THRILL-HUNGRY GUESTS...!



BUT, DOWN **BELOW** THE WATERLINE OF THE GAMBLING SHIP, IN A SPECIAL CHAMBER WHERE **NO** UNWELCOME NOISE MAY PENETRATE...

PROFITS ARE UP TONIGHT, BOSS-MAN!

FOOL! DO YOU THINK **CRIME-WAVE** CARES ABOUT A MERE **HOUSE PERCENTAGE...**

EVEN A **RIGGED** ONE?

THIS ENTIRE GAMBLING OPERATION IS MERELY **BAIT**. MY FRIEND...

...THE **CARROT** THAT SOON WILL TURN INTO THE **STICK**, SO TO SPEAK!

OBSERVE, AS I CHANGE THE ANGLE OF **MONITOR-7!**



AHH...NOW **THERE** IS THE TYPE OF FISH I WANTED TO NET!

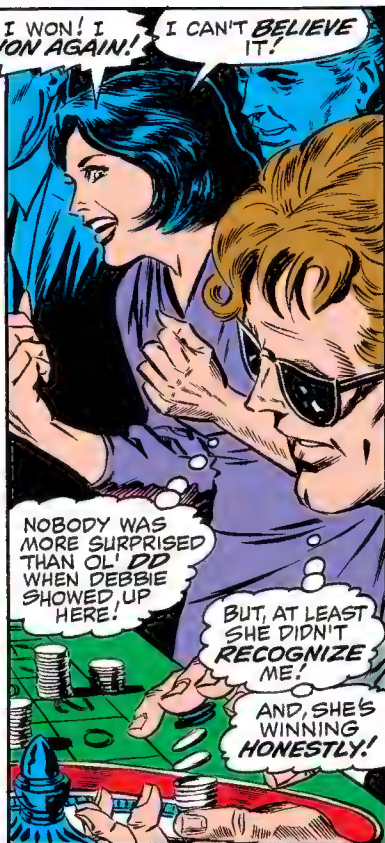
DEBORAH HARRIS...
OUR DARING D.A.'S
EX-FIANCEE!

SHE SHOULD
BE OF **IN-
ESTIMABLE**
HELP TO OUR
LITTLE ORGANI-
ZATION!



...WITH THE
PROPER
MOTIVATION!

KRAK!



I WON! I
WON AGAIN!

I CAN'T **BELIEVE**
IT!

NOBODY WAS
MORE SURPRISED
THAN OL' **DD**
WHEN **DEBBIE**
SHOWED UP
HERE!

BUT, AT LEAST
SHE DIDN'T
RECOGNIZE
ME!

AND, SHE'S
WINNING
HONESTLY!



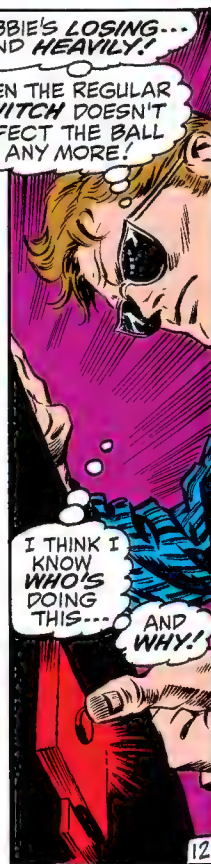
BUT, IT IS JUST THAT **LATTER** FACT
WHICH MAKES THE MAN CALLED
CRIME-WAVE TURN A JAUNDICED
EYE TOWARDS THE WHIRLING WHEEL...

...SO
THAT, WITHIN
MERE **MINUTES**,
BOTH **DEBBIE'S**
LUCK... AND HER
EXPRESSION
...UNDERGO A
MARKED
CHANGE...!

THAT'S
MORE
LIKE IT!

THE FOOL IN CHARGE
OF THAT TABLE WOULD
HAVE LET HER SLIP THRU
OUR **FINGERS**....

...IF I HADN'T
TAKEN
PERSONAL
CONTROL OF
THE WHEEL!

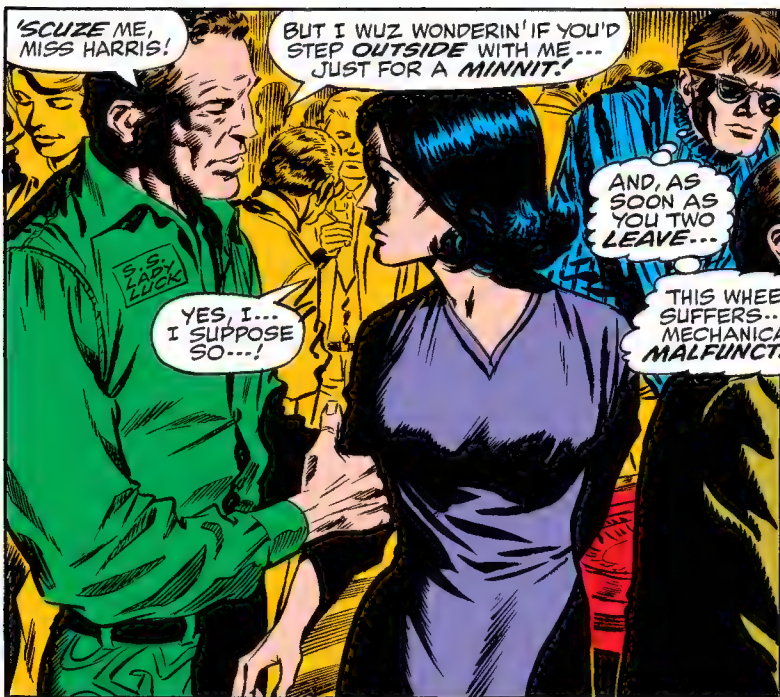


DEBBIE'S LOSING...
AND **HEAVILY!**

EVEN THE REGULAR
SWITCH DOESN'T
AFFECT THE BALL
ANY MORE!

I THINK I
KNOW
WHO'S
DOING
THIS...

AND
WHY!





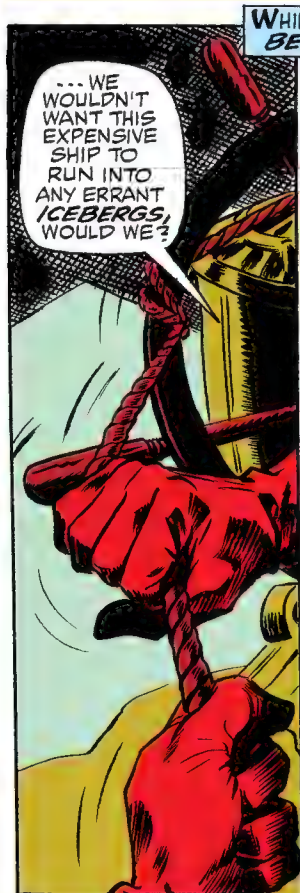
I COULD PROBABLY DROP SOME
CLEVER *BON MOT* ABOUT HERE,
MY FRIEND...

BUT I *DON'T*
THINK YOU'RE IN
A POSITION TO
APPRECIATE
IT!

K'WAM!



AND NOW, WHILE
YOU'RE BUSY
TAKING YOUR
BEAUTY SLEEP...



... WE
WOULDN'T
WANT THIS
EXPENSIVE
SHIP TO
RUN INTO
ANY ERRANT
ICEBERGS,
WOULD WE?

WHILE, ALMOST DIRECTLY
BELOW DD'S FEET...



SO, YOU *REFUSE* MY
GENEROUS OFFER,
MISS HARRIS?

TO HELP
YOU *FRAME*
FOGGY
NELSON...

...INTO LOOK-
ING LIKE HE'S
TAKING *BRIBES*
FROM YOU?

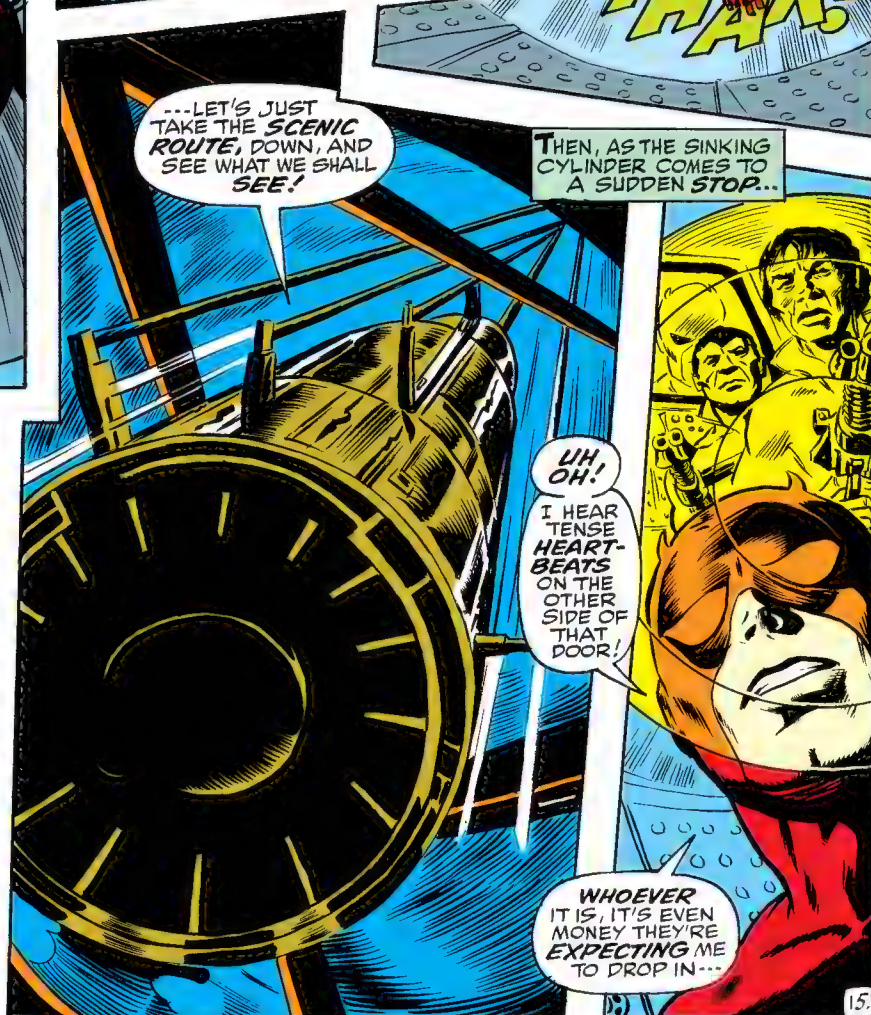
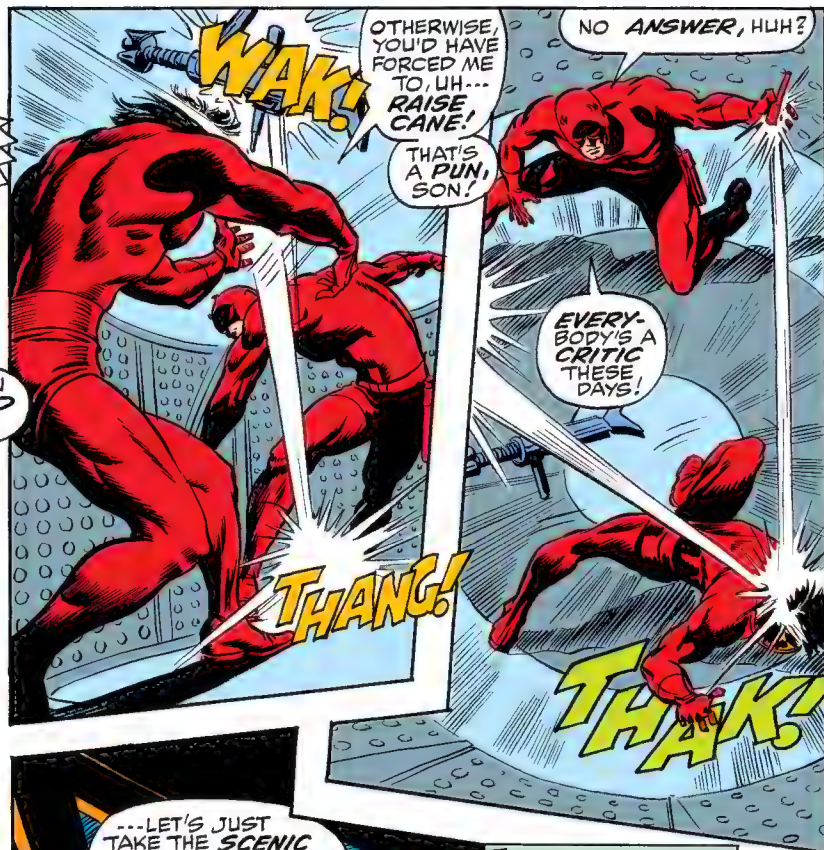
YOU'D
BETTER
BELIEVE
IT, MISTER!

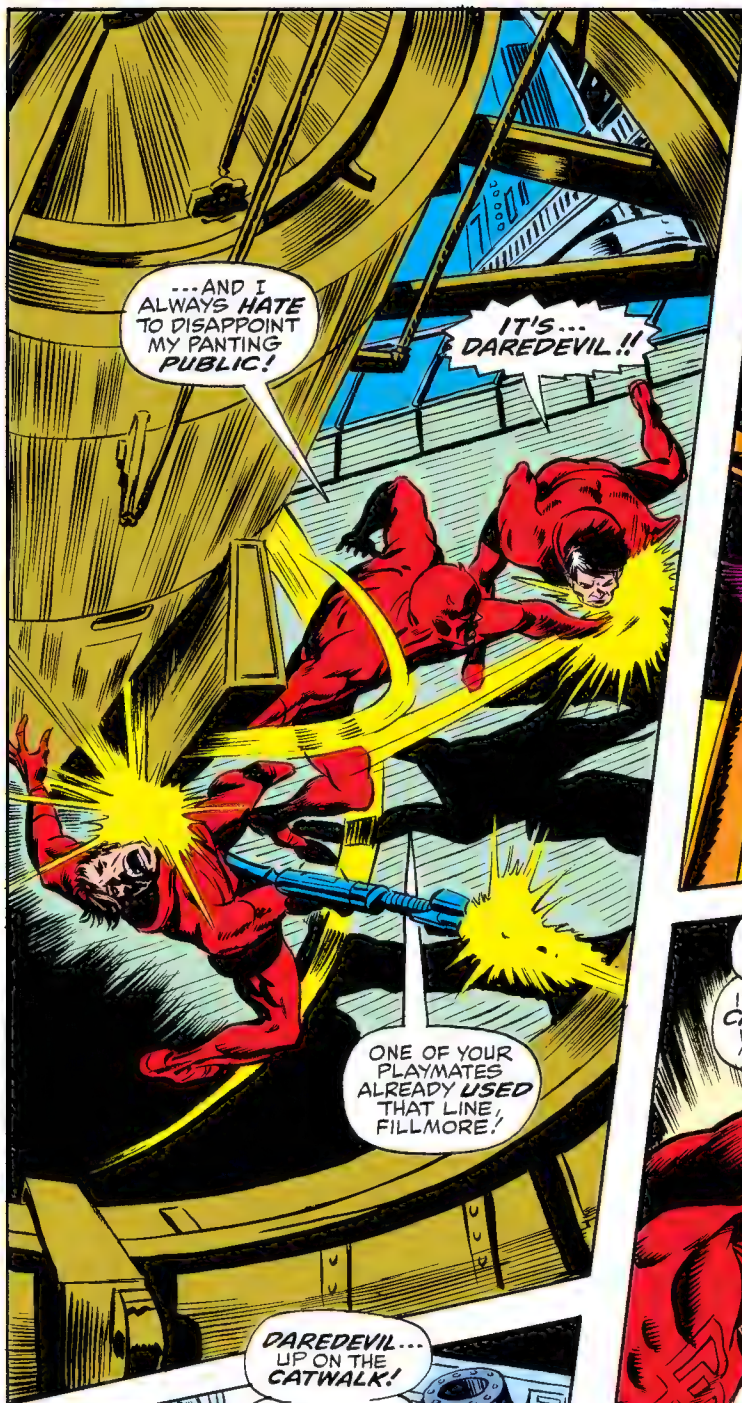


AND, AS
LONG AS
I'M *HERE*...

I MAY AS WELL
LEARN *WHO* MY
HOST IS...!

YOU!!







THAT THEY WOULD...

...IF I HAD TO HUG THE DECK LIKE THEY *THINK* I DO!

ZZZRAAP!

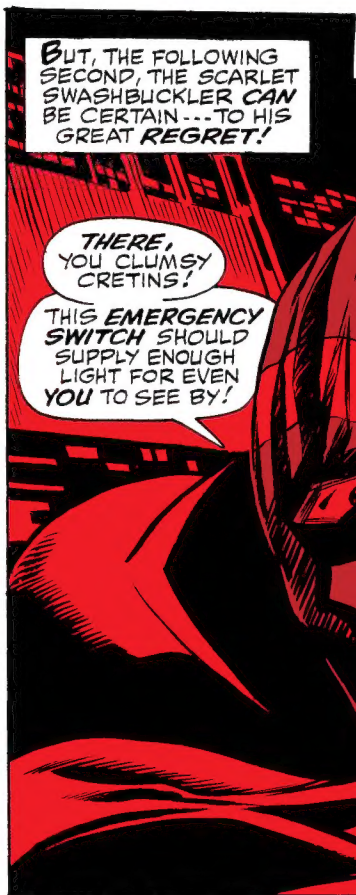


BUT, WITH MY *RADAR SENSE* IN GEAR, I CAN SWING DOWN AND PICK 'EM OFF...

EVEN IN *TOTAL DARKNESS!*

ONLY THING IS, *ONE CRUNCHING CHIN* SOUNDS PRETTY MUCH LIKE *ANOTHER!*

I CAN'T BE CERTAIN WHETHER OR NOT I'VE FINISHED OFF *CRIME-WAVE..!*



BUT, THE FOLLOWING SECOND, THE SCARLET SWASHBUCKLER CAN BE CERTAIN...TO HIS GREAT *REGRET!*

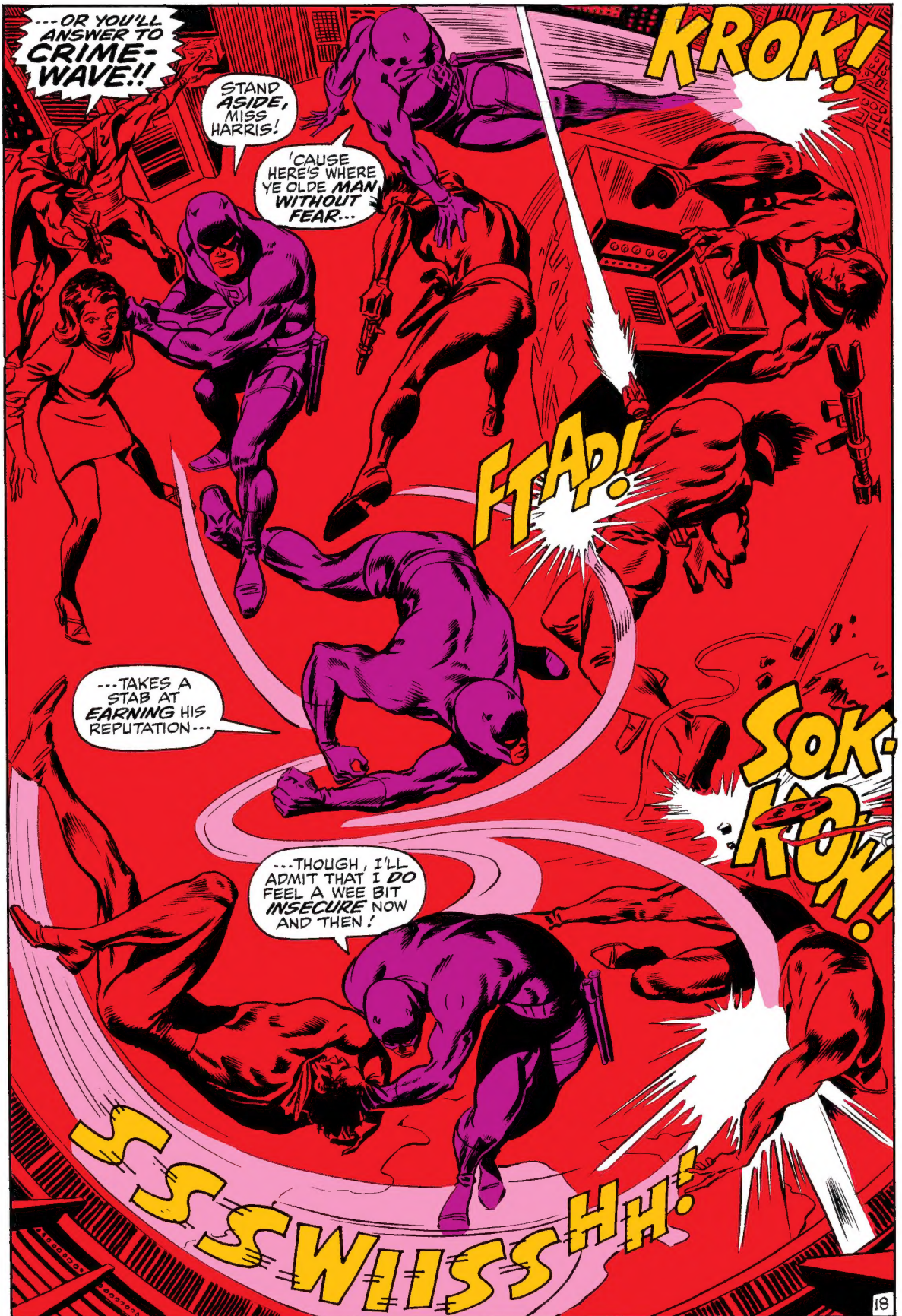
THERE, YOU CLUMSY CRETINS!

THIS *EMERGENCY SWITCH* SHOULD SUPPLY ENOUGH LIGHT FOR EVEN YOU TO SEE BY!



EMERGENCY LIGHT

NOW, KILL *DAREDEVIL*...



---OR YOU'LL
ANSWER TO
CRIME-
WAVE!!

STAND
ASIDE,
MISS
HARRIS!

'CAUSE
HERE'S WHERE
YE OLDE MAN
WITHOUT
FEAR...

KROK!

FTAP!

---TAKES A
STAB AT
EARNING HIS
REPUTATION---

...THOUGH, I'LL
ADMIT THAT I DO
FEEL A WEE BIT
INSECURE NOW
AND THEN!

SOK-
KOW!

SWISSHH!

